

JUST ONE CENT A WORD.

Wants, for sale, lost, found—in fact all advertisements inserted in this column for ONE CENT a word with insertion, with a minimum charge of 10 cents. Signatures counted as part of advertisement.

Unless the number of insertions desired is stated at the time of entering an advertisement, it will be continued at the above rate until notice to discontinue is received.

Four boxes for rent, with good cook stove, hot and cold water conveniences. Apply to S. A. BONDURANT, apt. 19-25.

FOR SALE—One bay mare, warranted sound and kind. Howard Brunley, Farmville, Va. apt. 19-25.

FOR RENT—Two desirable houses ready for service. W. B. Gaten, River, Va. apt. 19-25.

Twenty of Farmville Bonds amounting to \$12,000 were destroyed by fire on last Tuesday night. The bonds were in the store by order of the City.

The income is secured by the insurance. "Insurance" is a word. If it is secured by the insurance, it is a word. If it is not secured by the insurance, it is a word. If it is not secured by the insurance, it is a word.

There was a word at such a bargain that I bought it myself. Now everybody will want it. Have another one. S. W. Paulett, Jr.

Typewriters. S. W. Paulett, Jr. Address Box C Farmville, Va. if you have a feeling for sale.

FOR RENT—A very desirable cottage near Normal School, about two miles from town. Apply to S. W. Paulett, Jr.

Your money guaranteed. Police and court bonds to insure. Farmville Rental Agency.

Use your property for rent with us. Prompt rent and collections guaranteed. Farmville Rental Agency.

FOR SALE—Top heavy, safe and set of harness. Write Dr. W. E. Anderson.

Wholesale Hotel for rent. Apply to S. W. Paulett, Jr.

For SALE—A splendid new room residence. All modern improvements. Most beautiful and healthful location in town. A good investment. For particulars apply to S. W. Paulett, Jr.

FOR RENT—New and desirable store house opposite the Courthouse. Apply to S. W. Paulett, Jr.

Our Roller King and Snow Queen flour will please the most fastidious try it. J. F. Walton & Co.

A Really Good Attraction.

"The Missouri Girl" is a comedy drama that produces more genuine hearty laughter than anything yet written. In connection with a strong and interesting plot, it contains the most ludicrous situations ever conceived. The company presenting the play is composed of some of the best known people in the theatrical profession, who are fully capable of extracting this fun and doing it out to the public in a most satisfactory manner. Nine of the old favorites remain in the cast; some of them have played their respective roles continuously for the past eight seasons, this guarantees a first-class performance. The new people added this season were selected for their peculiar fitness for the roles they were to assume and it is safe to predict that a "better than ever" line can safely be added to the advertising matter.

The vaudeville portion of the show has been enlarged and strengthened. The same "Zeke" with his famous "oldfashioned" dances, the same "Daisy" with her original songs and a lot of new specialties, never before seen in the play will be introduced in the "birthday party" scene.

The production will be seen in its entirety at the Opera House Thursday night, May 2nd.

Roller King flour is a dandy and pleases the palate, try it. J. F. Walton & Co.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation, drastic physics gripe, sickness, weakens the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulator acts gently and cures constipation. Ask your druggists.

Columbia Graphophones are the best in every respect—most durable and the simplest to operate. Fully guaranteed for one year. Wade & Cralle.

Public School No. 2.

The names of persons and the amount of money they contributed to the public school since January 25, 1907.

January 25, in hand	\$ 37.65
P. R. Hairston	2.00
J. W. Thornton	2.00
Charles Bragg & Son	1.00
Mrs. Jennie Coleman	.50
J. D. Miller	3.00
George Richardson	1.00
Pascal Fowlkes	.50
T. H. W. Ward	2.00
Henry Scott	1.00
Claborn Reid	2.00
Alexander Bland	1.00
J. F. West	.25
Mrs. Cathrine Paige	.50
Mrs. Hannah Henrick	.25
Simon Taylor	.55
P. M. Robinson	.35
Mrs. Lizzie Jones	1.00
Miss Susan Foster	.50
Miss Mary Branch	.50
Edon Henrick	.50
W. E. Hill	.25
J. W. Pace	.25
First Baptist Sunday School	7.00
General collection	.50
Total	\$16.05
Paid to Mr. S. W. Paulett	\$75.00
In hand to date	1.05

P. H. HILTON, Treas. Received of P. H. Hilton the sum of twenty-five dollars on salary of Prof. J. W. Moss, S. W. PAULETT, April 8, '07. Clerk of Board.

Letter to J. E. Gilliam, Farmville, Va.

Dear Sir: The check for fraud in all paint is pasted. Here's one. Lawyer Arley B. Magee, Dover, Del., pasted his house four years ago with paint paste at a cost of \$44 for paint and \$61 for labor; total \$105. The house got shabby in two years; then painted Devoe's two different coats (paste paint \$105, Devoe \$48).

It is like fattening hogs on milk & water. Paste paint is 1/4 whitewash. Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & CO. P. S.—J. F. Walton & Co., sell our paint.

If you want to please your wife, paint your house with Roller King flour. She will greet you with a smile. J. F. Walton & Co.

Herald and New York World \$1.00

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

Life's Lesson.

We weary at times of the striving. The old, unvarying round. The grind of the store and office. The millwheel's constant sound. But the sun doesn't weary of rising. And the rose goes on blooming along. And the robin, forever disingenuous. His grief, fills the valleys with song.

On yesterday morning ice formed in places not exposed to the sun.

Miss Edna Price, of Roanoke, was the guest of Miss Daisy Davis this week.

Probably what Jack Frost failed to kill or blight before it attended to yesterday morning.

We invite attention to the cost sale of Messrs. Payne & Friend advertised in this issue of the Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly K. Winston spent Sunday in Crewe visiting the home of her parents.

Mr. George Butcher, a well-known citizen of this county, has connected himself with the firm of Messrs. Chas. Bugg & Son.

The friends of Dr. White will be sorry to learn of his painful accident. He slipped and fell on his back porch, sustaining a broken rib.

Mr. B. M. Cox has moved with his family into the new home. At night when the electric lights are all burning it presents a brilliant appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon A. Hooper, of Bluefield, W. Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson, of Farmville.

Did you plant a tree on Arbor Day? Farmville ought to have planted an acre of trees to make some amends for her reckless cutting down of shade trees.

Last Sunday the weather was variable. In the morning it was bleak and cold with occasional flurries of snow and in the afternoon the sun shone as bright as on a May day.

Remember if you wish to vote on the coming November election you must pay your capitation tax by the 5th of May. Veterans of the Civil War are not required to pay the tax.

Every one who witnessed the performance during last season will remember "The Missouri Girl" as a clean, wholesome, mirth provoking comedy. The company returns to the Opera House on Thursday evening, May 2nd.

Hon. J. D. Eggleston, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, while on his way to attend a meeting of the Board at Blacksburg, was called to the bedside of his father, Dr. Joseph D. Eggleston. Dr. Eggleston's condition is regarded as serious.

Mr. T. O. Sandy got mixed up with "big bugs" down at Pinehurst the other day, and we are quite sure that he told them more of practical farming than they had ever known before. The man who does things is the man to tell how to do things.

The ladies of Farmville are about to inaugurate what promises to be the most strenuous fight ever made in the interest of temperance. The bugle is sounding, the lines are forming, the ranks are filling and the music of battle will soon be heard and its shock felt.

Did it ever occur to you to stop and ask how much John Wannamaker pays out for advertisement each day? Is he not a success as merchant? Isn't he widely and well enough known to stop advertising? But he increases the outlay. Suppose you catch on to his lieks. It pays him and it will pay you.

Up in a Pennsylvania town they have what is known as a black list of "known intemperates," and the poor fellows can't get a drink at any counter. Rather a good idea. May be our dispensary authorities might get it. This town isn't in the liquor business for the money there is in it. By no means.

Exposition month is on. The crowd will soon begin to rush in. Get your houses in order and be ready to entertain the stranger. This is Virginia's seed time, her opportunity, and it behooves us all to take part in the sowing and the sowing and then we will rejoice together at harvest time.

Miss Woodruff, of the Normal staff, is the queen of arranging for attractive entertainments. Her last at the auditorium on the evening of the 12th was a brilliant success. The girls and boys had been admirably well trained and acquitted themselves most creditably. These entertainments are instructive as well as entertaining.

Mrs. Martha Sharpe, of Bristol, Va., announces the marriage of her daughter, Ida, to Mr. Walter James Cox. The ceremony was performed at half-after 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Cox is a son of our townsman, Mr. George E. Cox, and a former attaché of the Herald. His bride once attended the Normal School here where he first met her. They will reside in Crewe.

The Missouri Girl, Fred Raymond's famous comedy, which pleased our theater-goers so immensely last year, will play a return engagement at the Opera House. This announcement will be hailed with delight by all who enjoy good, clean, homespun, comely and elegant stage settings, as there was not a company that appeared here all last season that gave as universal satisfaction and was pronounced as thoroughly worth while as The Missouri Girl.

Complaints continue to come to this office that the Herald is not received at some of the nearby postoffices during the week of its publication. Subscribers at Rice Depot declare that the paper does not reach that office before Saturday, and often not before Monday. Rice Depot is only eight miles distant. Yesterday the third complaint reached us from a subscriber at Darlington Heights. He says his paper does not come to him before Tuesday of the following week. Unless we can remedy this by milder means, the matter will be taken up with the Department at Washington.

Call at Wade & Cralle's and ask to hear the Columbia Graphophone. Sweetest tone and most durable of all makes. Prices from \$7.50 to \$100.00. Records fit any make of machine, 25c each.

Holt-Miller.

An interesting and unusually pretty wedding was solemnized Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Miller. The contracting parties were Mr. Giles Pleasant Holt, of Richmond, and Miss Laurie Virginia Miller, Rev. S. C. Hatcher officiating with a simple yet impressive and exceedingly pretty ceremony. The unique and pretty decorations were the comment of all present. Hanging above where the bride and groom stood to plight their troth were two Confederate flags mementoes preserved by her father of the dark days of the Civil War, and suspended from and twined about these was a profusion of fragrant flowers. The father of the bride accompanied by his life-long friend and comrade, Captain S. W. Paulett, led the procession to the waiting clergyman. They were dressed in their Confederate uniforms. Following them came the two bride's maids, Miss Virginia Paulett and Miss Nellie Miller, sister of the bride; the groom, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Walter J. Burton, was next to enter the parlor; then came the pretty little flower bearer, Rebecca Lipscomb, followed by the bride leaning on the arm of her maid of honor, Miss Agnes Burger.

The bride was dressed in full white silk with flowing white veil, and carried white roses.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, the bridal party were driven to the Norfolk and Western Railway, where Mr. and Mrs. Holt boarded the train for their home in Richmond.

An ante-nuptial reception was given the evening before the marriage at which were members of the family and a few of the bride and groom's most intimate friends. The bride from her birth has grown up in our midst loved and esteemed by old and young for her sweet disposition and all that's desirable in womanly qualities.

A fine array of presents, many beautiful and costly, attest the popularity of the young couple, and will serve as life-long mementoes of this the most important milestone in their lives.

Good Roads Movement.

At the monthly meeting of the Prince Edward Board of Supervisors held last Friday much interest was shown by several committees from different parts of the county in the permanent improvement of the public roads. A number of residents from Leigh district were there to ask for a special permit to tax their district for the improvement of their roads, while an ardent advocate from Hampden pictured the mud-ridden people of his district as favoring increased taxation in preference to present road conditions.

Both Mr. G. S. Wing, on behalf of the Leigh citizens and Judge Watkins for the whole county, addressed the Board, and the conclusion arrived at was that the Judge of the Circuit Court be petitioned to call an election for the voters to say whether or not bonds shall be issued to the amount of \$100,000 for macadam work. This amount, it was estimated, would make forty-five miles of permanent rock road, distributed as follows: In Hampden, 10 miles; in Buffalo, 15 miles; in Lockett, 10 miles and in Leigh 10 miles. Judge Watkins was requested to draw an application to be presented to the Court for the election.

The following accounts against the county were allowed:

Stokes & Davidson ration to papers	\$ 19.00
A. Q. Bradshaw	5.00
J. A. Mann	2.00
T. C. Hawkins	2.00
J. W. Davidson	2.00
W. E. Chappell	2.00
Mrs. A. G. Vaughan	2.00
F. J. Miller	2.00
E. S. Taylor & Co.	2.00
J. S. Harris	2.00
J. L. Weaver & Son, work on road	2.00
J. A. Finney	2.00
Wash. Hunt	2.00
J. W. Wilson	2.00
J. T. Mahan	2.00
J. E. Larkland	2.00
C. C. Hubbard	2.00
C. C. Carter	2.00
Emmett Womack	2.00
H. A. Glenn	2.00
E. H. Gilliam	2.00
Webb Davidson	2.00
Stokes & Davidson, road supplies	2.00
Duval, Son & Co.	2.00
Paulett & Bugg	2.00
J. A. Armstrong	2.00
J. A. Shackleton, cutting tree	2.00
Paulett & Son, pipe for road	2.00
W. W. Swan, salary	2.00
Anderson, Road Co., mules	2.00
C. H. Cook, coffee for police	2.00
W. T. Doyle	2.00
Elliot Fisher Co., merchandise	2.00
Water Co., water	2.00
T. T. Clark, putting in glass	2.00
T. H. Dickinson, janitor	2.00
The Winston Drug Co., glass	2.00
Boeing, boarding supper	2.00
L. H. Dickinson, balance of reward for capture of Ruffin and Hill	2.00
Total	\$75.00

The account of H. A. Glenn for sheep killed by dogs was laid on the table because it was not sworn to.

The road machine will be worked as follows this season, dating from April 1st: Farmville, 22 days; Buffalo, 40 days; Leigh, 22 days; Hampden, 22 days.

By a vote of 4 to 1 the Board refused to appropriate \$500.00 to the summer Normal School to be held in Farmville.

Mysterious Drowning.

Missed from his home for several weeks, and having been diligently searched for day after day, Mr. Henry Booker's almost decomposed body was discovered on the 11th instant in Buffalo creek. The horrible discovery was made by a small colored boy out fishing. He notified some older boys who soon identified the remains as those of the missing man.

Mr. Booker was a very old and feeble man, and it is thought that while walking near the water's brink he lost his balance and fell into the stream. He was a brother of Mr. Robert M. Booker, who lives near Hampden-Sidney. His funeral took place last Friday morning.

Phone us for a barrel of Roller King flour and you will be a satisfied customer. J. F. Walton & Co.

Mr. Garnett in Charge.

Mr. R. W. Garnett was given charge of the Farmville postoffice on Friday last, as the successor of Mr. Charles Bugg.

Mr. Garnett proposes a number of improvements and better facilities than have been afforded the patrons before. One of these is the installation of more lock-boxes. We extend our congratulations.

Do you like nice bread try Roller King flour and you will use nothing else. J. F. Walton & Co.

T. O. Sandy Before the Conference for Education in the South.

Gentlemen—I am not here to make a speech. I am no speaker. I only want to give a brief outline of the possibilities of our lands in Eastern Virginia. In a few words I will give my own experience. I started out on one of the poor, worn out farms of Nottingham county, Va. This land, at that time, would not produce more than five bushels of corn to the acre. Wheat about six bushels, and grass would not grow at all. Only the bare fields lay before me, and if such a thing were possible, they would have cried out from utter exhaustion, and like a worn-out human system, had to be built up. I had no capital to invest in the improvement of the soil, but there was one thing I did have, energy, which, in my opinion, is a greater blessing than money. Without energy riches soon take wings and one finds himself at the starting point. I own it was a gloomy outlook, but I felt something could and must be accomplished, and I set to work with a determination to succeed and to find a way to make those fields productive, in other words, to make them turn green and cease to be an eyesore. To live in the country and have to gaze over barren fields winter and summer is not a pleasant occupation, especially when one has to look for a living out of that one source, what the land brings forth. I had to find out what this land needed, and after working, struggling and experimenting, I found it was lime, manure and pure raw bone, combined with thorough cultivation.

Cows were bought and put on the farm, fed a balanced ration, the milk was run through a separator morning and night, the skimmed milk fed to calves and pigs and the cream shipped to cities. Cattle must be kept in order to keep a farm up to a high state of fertility. My cattle, which are Holsteins, aside from the value of the manure made, have been a source of great profit. I averaged last year \$125 per cow. The farm under this management soon commenced to pay. In five years I was making 40 bushels of corn and two tons of hay to the acre. This line of work was kept up, and now, in twenty years, I am harvesting from 75 to 80 bushels of corn to the acre and last year out from four to five and a half tons of hay to the acre.

We all know the necessity of similar work in Eastern Virginia. All of this land can be utilized in the same way, and its occupants, by such methods as I have outlined, improve their farms, educate their children and lay by something for a rainy day. Old Virginia would blossom and bloom like a rose if we only could get our people to wake up and get out of the bottomless rut.

Now we want to know the practical method of doing this. This requires a great deal of thought. The way which has been adopted is this. I have in charge twenty demonstration farms in 40 miles of my home, Burkeville. At each station two of these are located. I go in person to the farmer and make a contract with him to cultivate acreage in corn, grass and potatoes. It is to keep an accurate account of all work done on said land cultivated for each crop, a careful account of what is made, showing exactly what each bushel of corn and ton of hay has cost to be produced. I then make arrangements for his fertilizer and the best farm tools to be used, and do my best to instill in him the intensive rather than the extensive system of farming. I encourage the use of more machinery, more horse power and less labor, more cattle to consume the roughage and improve the land. In fact, I tell them, through the interest I have in them, I am going to criticize anything which is being done on their farms which is a hindrance to their welfare and to the happiness of their families.

For instance, one of my best men was drawing water by buckets from a 90 foot well to supply his dwelling and stables and not more than 300 yards from his house was one of the cleanest, best springs I ever saw, which would run a hydraulic ram that would throw water one hundred feet above his house. We talked it over and he concluded to add that convenience, even if he did live on a farm. There was no use of telling unnecessarily just because his forefathers had drawn water from that 90 foot well.

It was intended by God that we should move forward and not stand still, and actually I find men who are working hard to go backward.

I have been asked by people all over the State to conduct demonstration fields in their midst. They are perfectly willing to do anything I ask and there is no trouble to get them. To take hold of this work, I am having a meeting of the farmers at each demonstration station. I discuss farm work and farm life and give them the privilege to ask questions as I go along. All take a part, showing they are interested.

Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, if I can accomplish in my feeble way the improvement of these lands in Eastern Virginia, I will have gained all the glory I crave.

Resolutions.

Whereas Brother Luther T. Williams, a charter member of our order, has departed this life, therefore be it resolved that in the death of Brother Williams our order has suffered the loss of an earnest and devoted member, one who always stood ready to uphold its rules and regulations, and to render to our members and his fellow men all the help and assistance in his power. Especially was he ready to aid the sick and needy and to devote his time and means to their comfort and wants.

Resolved further that this little tribute to his memory be spread upon the records of our order, a copy be published in the Farmville Herald and another copy be sent to his mother and sister.

S. W. WATKINS, W. T. CLARK, W. C. FALLWELL, Committee Junior Order United American Mechanics.

Eight Days On His Back

and cured with two applications of Dole Nerve and Bone Liment. It will cure you. Dole Nerve and Bone Liment. It will cure you. Dole Nerve and Bone Liment. It will cure you.

Get Dole Nerve and Bone Liment on my back and you will see a change. For eight days I had been on my back and could not move and after two applications I was out and to business.

Very truly yours, E. C. OGDEN, North View, Va. Sold by White & Co. and Winston Drug Co.

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

Father and Son.

"I must look to the sheep in the fold. See that the cattle are fed and warm. So, Jack, tell mother to wrap you well. You may go to sleep now over the farm. Though the snow is deep and the weather cold, you are not a baby at six years old."

Two feet of snow on the hillside lay. The sky was as blue as June. And father and son came laughing home. When dinner was ready at home. Knocking the snow from their weary feet. Hungry and happy and long to eat.

"The snow was so deep," the father said. "That I feared I could never get through." The mother looked at him with a content smile. "Then what could a little lad do?"

"I tried in my father's steps," said Jack. "Wherever he went I kept in his footprints."

The mother looked in the father's face. And a smile thought of a cheer. The words had gone like a lightning flash. To the rest of a noble cheer.

"If he leads in my steps, then day by day How surely I must choose my way!"

"For the child will do as the father does. And the track that I leave behind. If it be firm, and clear, and straight. The foot of my son will find."

He will lead in his father's steps and say "I'm right, for this was my father's way."

Oh, father, leading in life's hard road. Be sure of the steps you take. Then the son you love, when gray-haired men. Will tread in them for your sake. When gray-haired men, to their sons, will say, "We tread in our father's steps today."

Do Your Own Fishing.

Young man you'll never catch any of the golden fish that swim in the world's waters by standing with your hands in your pockets and watching another hold the pole. If you expect fish you will have to dig your own bait, put the tempting morsel on your own hook, throw in your own line, hold your own rod and closely watch for the nibbles. Seeing another cork go under, and tip bent and line strained, won't do you the least particle of good; landing on the shore gaping at spreading or drawing nets won't fill your own stomach or barrel. You might just as well attempt, by taking hold of the straps of your boots, to carry your sluggish avoidpools over a mud puddle. The one thing is about as sensible as the other. You have got to fish for yourself—even "cutting bait" won't answer. It is the only pathway to success. Fish don't come for the whistling or the wishing. They are wary and have to be tempted. If you expect to have them, you have got to "go for them," in more sense than one. Holding up some tree while others hold the pole and manipulate the reel, never yet brought a man his breakfast. The more you try the more you will find the absurdity of the proceeding.

"Bob" for your own eels—that's the only way to certainly get them. They won't crawl up to your feet and beg to be shinned.

Do your own fishing. The world is a great herring pond, and your chance is as good as that of your neighbor. If you choose the right kind of bait, use diligence, have patience and take advantage of time and tide. Golden fishes swim about in plenty, and are to be caught, but another cannot do it for you. Every successful man owes independence to individual energy and enterprise. Standing on a rock all day and looking and hoping never yet filled a basket. Such a seely proceeding won't cause the use of seals—one may depend upon that. Every one has to fish for what he gets. Others may possibly bait and take off the prize from the hook and paddle the boat, but the fishing has got to be done by your own hand. Every other means you may try will turn out a failure.

Kindness Unspoken.

Do you know that the world is full of kindness that was never spoken, and that is not much better than no kindness at all. The fuel in the stove makes the room warm, but there are great piles of fallen trees lying on rocks and tops of hills where nobody can get them; these do not make anybody warm. You might freeze to death for want of wood in plain sight of these fallen trees, if you had no means of getting the wood home and making a fire of it. Just so in a family: love is what makes the parents and children, the brothers and sisters, happy. But if they take care never to say a word about it if they keep it a profound secret as if it were a crime, they will not be much happier than if there was not any love among them; the house will seem cold, even in summer; and if you live there you will envy the dog when you call him "poor fellow."

The Journey of Life.

You will find this Journey of Life is not always what it seems, nor is it all the way through verdant valleys and flowery meadows. It is not always bright with the sunlight of pleasure. You will not find a bed of roses to recline upon every time you are weary. Don't expect it, or you will very likely be disappointed. You will find that about the time the path gets past the schoolhouse it switches off into some rather rough country. You will very probably find some rough hill to climb and some deep quagmires to cross. The briars will tear your nice clothes and the stones will wear out your fine shoes, and you will have blistered heels and stone-bruises in plenty, before you get through.

There is only one way to avoid all this. That is to sit down, a whining beggar by the roadside, despondent and self-pitying. But if you are going through the rough and rugged, all mountainous, you will find that the path of hard climbing. You will find plenty of roses by the way, but they grow among thorns, and if you would gather them you must not be afraid of the thorns. All the fruits worth having are near the tops of the trees. You can have your game suppers and your quail on toast, too, but the game is wild and the birds roost high, and you can't put salt on their tails to catch them. You can have all this, we say, but just as likely as not when you get it you will have no teeth to chew it with, so you mustn't build too much on that.

Yes, young man, the glaciers of life are hard to climb, and you will never make the trip without a guide. The name of the guide is "Work." Tie yourself to him, young man, and he will pull you through all right. He is rough and rugged, as all mountaineers are, but don't despise him on that account. Don't despise his homely garments; he is a brave, true-hearted fellow, who has led thousands safely through, and will do the same by you if you trust him.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

Hampden-Sidney College.

April 17, 1907.

Work on the "Kaleidoscope," the college annual, is progressing finely. The volume, which will be the thirtieth issued by the students, will contain a variety and value of contents unsurpassed by any of its predecessors. It will be dedicated to Dr. Richard McIlwaine, President of the College from 1862 to 1904 and a distinguished member of the late Constitutional Convention of Virginia. An extended sketch of Dr. McIlwaine, by President McIlwaine, is the first of the contributed articles. Following this are sketches of the first four classes graduating in Dr. McIlwaine's administration, each by a graduate of the respective classes; the class of 1864 by the Rev. R. V. Lancaster, D. D., of Abingdon, Va., author of "The Creed of Christ"; the class of 1865 by Rev. Dr. Joseph R. Rennie, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Norfolk; the class of 1866 by the Rev. H. Tucker Graham, for years a missionary to Japan, and now pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Farmville, and the class of 1867 by the Rev. B. Ashlin White, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Gerardsburg, W. Va. "Striking Extracts from Hampden-Sidney Records" will be contributed by Mr. L. Burke O'Neal, of Fayetteville, W. Va.; "Ten Years of Princeton" by Dr. Alfred J. Morrison; "Hampden-Sidney in the War of 1812" by an alumnus, and "Hampden-Sidney Forty Years Ago" by the Rev. Lewis B. Johnston, D. D., of South Boston, Va. In addition to these valuable historical articles there will be attractive sketches of the present day life of the College and a fine array of illustrations, the contributions to the art department being of an unusually high grade.

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